THE BOON'S LICK TIMES.

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TERMS.

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BOON'S LICK TIMES.

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS, WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."—JEFFERSON.

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COL. BIRCH'S EULOGY

ON THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF THE LATE

PRESIDENT HARRISON.

"*He has*" NOT "*fallen!*" We come not together, my countrymen, as assemblages of yore, to draw the mantle of charity and forgiveness over the follies and the crimes which have bathed other nations in tears and in blood, until outraged humanity, recoiling at the desolations which had rendered others great in the glare of their own ruin, at last drove back and overwhelmed the man of mere *Ambition:* We are not assembled, my friends, in the sanctuary of our own peaceful and lovely villa, in the farthest west, to weave a garland for the brow of a living conqueror, while concealing the stains upon his escutcheon beneath the drapery of fawning adulation, or the ignoble fear of partizan intolerance—but we are met together, fellow citizens, without regard to those differences of political opinion which for a time, and periodically, array us into sects and divisions, to briefly review the life, recount the services and pass upon the conduct of a distinguished AMERICAN, to whom praise or censure is now, alas! alike unheeded and unavailing.

He was our COUNTRYMAN! In the order of Providence, it became his destiny to be variously and prominently associated with the history and the perils of the Republic, from the struggles of immature infancy under its first President, until called, himself, after the lapse of half a century, to head its multiplied legions and preside over their multiform interests, in the full stature of meridian manhood. The retrospect which lies before us will hence carry us backward beyond the average period of the years in which we have ourselves lived and acted, and to events and trials which we have but heard from the lips of our fathers or read in the histories of the glorious past.

The duty, moreover, so flatteringly imposed upon the citizen who has been designated to perform a task so grateful but yet so difficult, is different from any which has been heretofore assigned him. He is to speak of the honored DEAD—not in terms of inventive eulogy or incited panegyric—but to forewarn and forearm himself, as he values the buried friendship of a Great and Just man, that he insult not his memory by a word of inadvertent or undeserved idolatry, or the exhibition of an emotion unbecoming the noblest and the stoutest heart that beats before him.

Standing before an assembly of Democratic Republicans, and about to address them in reference to one of the purest, most enlightened, and hence most liberal of their sect, I should doubtless consult as little the taste and feelings of my auditory, as the sentiments which pervaded the life, and actuated the conduct, of the illustrious deceased, were I to occupy any considerable portion of the time allotted to us, in tracing and remarking upon the mere genealogy of one, who, however nobly descended, was himself worthy to have been ranked as "the Rodolph of his race."

His name and blood go back, in a direct line, to a distinguished General in the army of Cromwell, under the Protectoral government of the Commonwealth of England, whose life, upon the scaffold, was the ultimate forfeit of his devotion to his prinples, during the civil wars of that period. That was about 300 years ago—and the further history of his family, intermediate between that period and the early story of the American Colonies, will be left to the exploration of such as attach to the subject an importance commensurate with the labour. Such authentic information as we have respecting it goes back to the great grandfather of our subject, who, although he died at an age comparatively early, had filled the Chair of the House of Delegates of the Province of Virginia. His son, the grandfather of the late President, was a man of wealth and influence, several of whose sons attained to rank and distinction, not only in the legislative assembly of the State, but in the provincial army during the war of the Revolution. Of Benjamin, the eldest of these, we feel justified in condensing a more detailed notice, because he was the FATHER, under whom the citizen whose memory we have assembled to honor, received his first and noblest impulsions of patriotism. To large possessions in the country he added a personal influence sufficiently extensive and commanding, to have secured from the royal government every reasonable advantage for himself and his family. His determination, however, to rise or fall with the fortunes of *America*, may be inferred from the pledge of "his life, his fortune and his sacred honor" to the glorious cause. He was one of the Representatives of Virginia in the Continental Congress, during the successive sessions of 1774 '5 '6, and it is neither exageration nor idolatry to copy the cotemporary declaration of history, that "the old State house in Philadelphia contained not a nobler man." He was Chairman of the Committee whose agency brought to our standard the gallant and self-sacrificing *Lafayette*, and was subsequently a member of the *Board of War*. On the 10th day of June, 1776, he called up the resolutions which declared the Colonies of America *Free and Independent States*, and which authorized a DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE to be prepared accordingly—and he REPORTED that immortal instrument on the EVER MEMORABLE FOURTH OF JULY. He continued in Congress until 1777, was thence elected to, and chosen speaker of, the House of Delegates of Virginia, from which he was transferred to the chair of the Executive, and was re-elected to that distinguished station as long as the constitution would permit. He died in 1791, whilst a member of the Legislature.

The son who will be the object of our further reflections had but then passed his eighteenth year, having been born on the 9th day of February 1773. His scholastic attainments, at that day, are no where more perspicuously alluded to than as having been deemed sufficient to qualify him for entering upon the study of medicine in his 17th year—a vagueness of the less moment when we shall have traced the habits of his after life, and have seen that he was *ever* a sedulous learner, from books and from men, contrary to the antipode and too prevalent deterioration among his cotemporaries and associates. But for this early and steady victory over sloth, sensuality and indulgence, the manly and magnanimous oblation of his life and *personal* services at the shrine of his country, had most probably been remembered with the commingled regret, that *another*, so pure and so noble, should have been added to the catalogue of *victims* in the moment of *victory*.

Even before the decease of his father, (as was evolved by the publication of one of his letters during the last Presidential canvass) the thoughts and inclinations of the destined Commander-in-Chief of the American army, had taken the direction so naturally suggested by the yet terrible continuance of the war in the west, and we find him accordingly commended to General Wayne as *a volunteer Soldier* in the rank and file of his army. Whether the speedily succeeding death of the father, and the interposition of his next best friends, or something else, was instrumental in preventing the consummation of this original and most gallant purpose, I have no where seen mentioned, nor is it necessary to pause in our enquiry before introducing the stripling, with Washingtons' commission as an Ensign, instead of his fathers commendation as a Private. Either were alike calculated to introduce him to that grander species of education for which he sighed while under the guardianship of Morris* and the preceptorship of Rush,* and which, as we shall see, was destined to impress itself upon all his after life. We mean the education of *circumstances*.

It is a common influence of troublous times, not alone to bring forward, but to *form* great intellect. The familiarity with scenes of danger and excitement—the early exercise of *thought*, upon great and difficult subjects—the habit of anticipating, controlling and overcoming events, in their inception or progress, must necessarily give expansion, vigor and activity to every faculty of the mind, not less than robust exercises and habitual hardships strengthen and invigorate the body. He who had chosen the school of the "Hannibal of the West" was destined to realize these joint desiderata—and we accordingly find their influence marked and impressed upon his character and conduct in every station, and under every circumstance, of his after life.

Where stands now, in the "Queen City of the West," the stateliest succession of mansions, and in near proximity to the spires which rise highest towards Heaven from its temples upon earth, the veteran unassumingly pointed out, during an evening stroll, more than two years ago, the spot where he pitched his first wilderness encampment more than forty seven years before. This brings us to our first acquaintance with Harrison, as an associate with our fathers, who had cast their destiny on the then wild and savage West; and as such, until recently, we are mainly to contemplate him. Above sectional prejudices or local jealousies, the theatre of his duties was nevertheless mainly in the valley of the Mississippi—amongst her citizens and her soldiers—with her interests and her sympathies.

We have already intimated that the winter of 1791 found him an Ensign of Artillery, reporting himself to the commandant of his Regiment at Fort Washington—now Cincinnati: Cotemporary with his arrival might be seen returning the broken-spirited remnant of the gallant army of the accomplished, but ill-fated St. Clair. Being of the comparatively small number who had escaped from the dreadful massacre of the Miami, their dejected air and forlorn appearance was heightened by the contrast they then presented to the high and dauntless bearing with which they had so recently marched forth for fame and for glory, and was calculated to dampen instead of inflame the patriotism which was not as staid as it was ardent. Harrison might have returned again to the bosom of comparative ease and fashionable indulgence—but his purpose had been formed and was not to be foregone.

The first duty, moreover, which was assigned him, would seem to have been intended not to lure him, by degrees, to the service before him, but to *test him at once*. It was the command of an escort destined for Fort Hamilton—"a duty involving peril and fatigue, by night and by day, and requiring the exercise of great sagacity and self-denial." It may suffice to record of the manner of its performance, that it elicited the commendation of General St. Clair, and led to his promotion to the rank of Lieutenant, in which capacity, in the year '93, he joined the Legion under Wayne, and was shortly afterwards selected as one of his aids. When it is considered that he had but then attained his twenty first year; that he continued to maintain this position of trust and confidence by the side of so daring and veteran a warrior, and to elicit the marked and emphatic commendations of the "old Tempest," as announced in his general order concerning the re-possession of the field of *Fort Recovery*, and subsequently in his official report of the decisive battle of *Maumee*, we are not left in doubt as to the elements of that forming character, which, [20 years afterwards, pointed him out to the confidence and the affections, first of the "Hunters of Kentucky," and anon to the administration at Washington, as the Chief who should retrieve the disasters of the North at the head of the best blood of the West.

The death of General Wayne, and the comparative quiet relation which had been gained with the Indians, left to Captain Harrison the alternatives of a life of indolence in his quarters, or the resignation of his commission, along with its emoluments. He had intermediately married the daughter of Judge SYMMES, the founder of the settlements upon the Miami, and did not hesitate in the alternative of remaining an Officer at the head of his garrison, or a Farmer amid the flocks of his pastures and the furrows of his fields. He chose the latter vocation, but was shortly appointed to the office of Secretary of the North-Western Territory, in which capacity his services were so upright and satisfactory that he was chosen to represent the Territory, as its first Delegate in Congress.

During this period of his public service, he was, as ever, a Republican, but very properly forbore either the feelings or the bearing of a partisan. When a contrary insinuation was thrown out more than a quarter of a century afterwards, during a debate in the Senate, by Mr. Randolph, of Virginia, General Harrison rose in his place, in reply, and corrected the misimpression of "the Senator from Virginia," in a manner which must forever settle, that question, as conclusively to all the ingenuous world beside, as it was to Mr. R. himself—who *who never afterwards revived it*.

But the affectionate and undying interest which he threw around his name, during his service in the Congress at Philadelphia, was the change he was enabled to effect in relation to the disposition of the Public Lands. Now that he is removed beyond the hopes or the fears of political detraction, let it be admitted by the voice of the whole nation, that the far seeing and expansive benevolence of the Statesman, who has been but recently the theme of the most undeserved reproach for his imputed *barbarity* in reference to "the poor," was himself the first to conceive and to execute, even at the expense of his individual interest, the noble purpose of providing A HOME FOR THE POOR MAN as well as the rich. This he effected by his unceasing efforts, during the Congress of the year 1800—resulting, as they did, in that compromise which laid the foundation of our present Land System, on the ruins of the more ancient and aristocratic one of our English forefathers. *For this service*, ALONE, *the poor and middle-interest yeomanry of the Valley of the Mississippi owe a monument to his memory!* But, no! The waving fields themselves attest that they are cultivated by the children of lords instead of *tenants*—and these, along with the spirit of personal and political independence thereby inspired and nurtured, amongst a people which have spread themselves over nine States and three Territories, shall continue to exemplify, through all coming time, the philanthropic nobleness and grandeur of the service, beyond the power of brass so marble to perpetuate!

To form a just conception of the delicacy, responsibleness and value of his services, in the tripple character of Governor of Indiana, Commander-in-Chief of its Militia, and Superintendent of Indian Affairs, (in which station we next find the distinguished subject of our Address,) we must be familiar with the history of the times—posterior as well as during his administration—have read his Messages to the Legislative Council, and his voluminous correspondence with the Government at Washington. To say, merely, that he was *a civil Magistrate, with* Arms *in his hands*, and a subtle enemy in the heart of his dominions, were to convey but an inadequate impression of the combined difficultics, and cares, and responsibilities of his station. The enemy with whom he had to deal was one wherewith his Government had been in treaty since the peace at Greenville, in 1794, but whose proverbial restlessness and infidelity under any of the wholesome restraints of civilization, had been fanned and excited, and continued to be, by the agents of British *interests*, if not by the connivance and patronage of the British *Ministry*. While nothing, therefore, was secure, which depended but upon the faith of the *Indian*, the Christian Government and people for whom he acted, were so far paralyzed by the guarantees they had plighted, that in moving *conscientiously* and *justly*, they incurred, for a time, the unreflecting imputation of sloth and indecision. It is, however, this very period, which, of all others, we would select, if called upon, in order to place the wisdom, prescience and energy of the Governor, even at that early day, in its most conspicuous light. That he should have been enabled, under circumstances thus untoward and adverse, to advance the civil and political interests of the Territory, by the wisest and most paternal exercise of the powers confided to him—to succeed in no less than 17 negociations, in the purchase and consequent reclamation of districts of country, of an aggregate area sufficient for an Empire; that he should have maintained the comparative peace and security of so vast a dominion until all things had ripened as he had forseen and predicted; and that when the necessity for the decisive interposition of the strong arm of the Government became, at last, as apparent as it was just and imperative, he should have been in readiness to strike the blow which foiled, at once, the combinations and the hopes of years—it is this chapter, we repeat, commenced under the elder Adams, and continued under Jefferson and Madison, and with the approval of all, which, of all others of his life (least calculated to dazzle, except by the brilliancy of its denouement) denotes him the man above eulogy, as he is above reproach.

It would be inappropriate to renew again the controversy, or fight anew the incidents of the opportune and signally successful campaign of the Wabash. The States of Indiana and Kentucky, whose officers and soldiers doubtless told aright his story, have each awarded him the solemn thanks of their Legislatures; and more recently, on repeated occasions, the overwhelming ratification of their *people*, has impressed the irradicable estimate of a jury from whom appeal is unallowed by the ritual of Democracy, and which will consequently remain forever without revision or reversal. But a single incident, therefore, of the numerous ones authenticated of that bloody and eventful morning, will be adventured here, as denoting the daring coolness of the real hero, at a moment when every thing depended upon the self-possession, no less than the valor of the Chief.

It is related of the late General Tipton, a Senator from Indiana, and by no means in the political interest of his old Commander, (who was then in nomination for the Presidency,) that being enquired of what he had to say in reference to the *courage* of the General, he spake thus: "I think him as *brave* a man as ever lived. No one could have behaved with more true courage than he did. While the engagement was hottest, and where the bullets flew thickest, he was to be seen speaking in his ordinary tone, and giving command with the greatest precision. The company to which I belonged [and of which he was Ensign, continued General Tipton] went into action eighty strong, and only twenty survived. The firing upon us was most tremendous, and after the General had made his arrangements for repelling the attack of the Indians at other points, he rode up where I was and made the following enquiries: 'Where's your Captain?' 'He is dead, Sir.' 'Where's your first or second Lieutenant?' '*They are both dead, Sir.*' 'Well, where is the Ensign?' 'He stands before you, Sir.' 'Well, my brave fellow, (said Harrison) hold your ground for five minutes longer, and all will be safe.'"

In fifteen minutes the enemy were repulsed on all sides.—Tipton and his brave surviving associates gallantly led on their remaining comrades, and though Congress still delayed the formal declaration, this will continue to be regarded as the first great battle, as it was the first brilliant victory, achieved in the Second War of Independence.

Having previously intimated that the "character" was "forming," in the bivouacs of "*Mad Anthony*," on the banks of the Au Glaize and Maumee, in 1794 and '5, which was destined to become the rallying point for the retrieval of the arms of his country in 1812-'13, we need scarcely pause to say, before introducing him as the Commander-in-Chief of the North-Western Army, that the well fought field of Tippecanoe decided, the people first and then the Government, as to the man whose judgment was equal to his bravery, and whose patience, humanity and patriotism were inferior to neither. All were alike essential to the proper and successful execution of the task before him—for whatever may have been suggested by the ardor or impatience of the public mind during the campaigns which lie before us, a well informed and cool-judging posterity will not fail to estimate them as the most responsible, laborious and trying that were devolved upon any general officer, and as having been performed under circumstances which, of themselves, stamp the military character of the chief who conducted them, with an eclat which will become the louder and more expansive, as the great qualities required in their execution, are more and more exemplified by time and reflection.

It is not, therefore, to undervalue the most magnificent, important and brilliant victory of the war—we mean the great and tearless achievment at New Orleans—*not for this*, nor to detract a feather from the daring and distinguished leader, who there again covered his patriot brow with laurels which will but grow the greener with the growing greatness of his country—*not for these*, but that the cause of truth demands it, will it be written in history, and learned by our children, that the General whose character and energy, address and patriotism, almost created the army which he led through the wilderness snows of the inhospitable North; who fed them and clothed them often in anticipation of the orders or supplies of his government; who kept them together, or refilled their ranks, under circumstances the most discouraging and disheartening; and who did all this, while a portion of his countrymen, unappreciating the causes which rendered delay not merely proper but inevitable, were heard railing at his imputed sloth, and casting doubt upon his motives—*this is the man* whom history will designate as "THE WASHINGTON OF THE WEST."

It would be inappropriate, and we shall therefore not follow him through the wearisome details of a service which, more than any other through which he passed, is destined to stamp his character for the truest and the noblest greatness, under every extremity and every discouragement. Such details belong to history—not to eulogy—but we cannot forbear the relation of a single incident, occurring at a moment which was to seal the character of the campaign, and to affect him correspondingly in the estimation of his countrymen, as illustrative that even *his* philosophy had been extended to its utmost tension, and had resolved to withstand no longer even the erring judgment of his countrymen. It is related by one of his aids* that "just before the battle of the Thames, the General rode up to a majestic Seneca Chief and took his powder horn and reprimed his pistols." Perceiving this, Lieutenant (since Col.) Smith "enquired the meaning of it, and whether he expected to come into personal or individual conflict." His answer was worthy the noble spirit which had lost its poise under the mistaken murmurings which had reached and stricken it.***. "I command a better army than Proctor's, and AM RESOLVED THAT I WILL NOT SURVIVE A DEFEAT. I wish you, too, Lieutenant, would reprime and observe the condition of your arms—for I SHALL EXPECT MY AIDS TO DIE AROUND ME."

The battle is over—the victory is won—*the whole objects* of the most arduous, discouraging and difficult campaigns of the service are accomplished—our Eagles are flying high and proudly from the deserted fortresses, and o'er the path of the fugitive in the uppermost Canada—a British army, the first and only one during the war, has surrendered to an American General—the triumph of the misjudged commander is complete, unique and fadeless—the soldier has performed his duty and won his prise!

That the hero of the successive fields we have thus hurriedly glanced at, should have met every where (as at New York, Philadelphia and elsewhere, on his homeward journey by way of the Metropolis) with the most distinguished, spontaneous and impressive tokens of the respect and gratitude of the *People*, was to have been expected, as it was realized: but that such an officer, in the prime of life, the hero of more engagements than any of his distinguished cotemporaries, without ever sustaining a defeat—that such an officer should have been sufficiently the subject of envy or of intrigue, to find himself driven from the employment of the country he had served, in order to preserve the honor he had won, will remain as an admonition to all future Presidents, to scan well the purposes, and watch narrowly the feelings and motives of those whom they trust as ministers and counsellors. A plausible, yet unfaithful minister,—with prejudices or purposes, of his own or others, concealed beneath his craft—is but the more dangerous when the most trusted.

We are next to see the laurelled conqueror transformed again to the plain and simple husbandman, and to mark how ineffectual had been the habit of *command*, in supplanting the more congenial feelings, and duties, and relations of the citizen. Never having contemplated the profession of arms as an *employment*, but solely as a duty, due from each citizen of the republic (to serve it according to his endowment of capacity,) we may presume that even the injustice to which we have alluded brought with it no other regret than that wherewith a just man regards a *wrong*—whether abstract or practical, national or personal. That the whole proceeding was apart from the sanction of Mr. Madison, who was absent in Virginia when the indignant resignation was accepted by his Secretary, is abundantly evinced, not only by considerations precedent, but by the fact that he was almost immediately afterwards associated with Governor Sheiby and General Cass—his old companions in arms—to treat with the Indians they had so gallantly subdued. The treaty at Greenville, in 1814, and at Detroit, in 1815, again attested his capacity as a negociator.

At the Congressional election of 1816, he was elected a member of the House of Representatives—as well to fill the unexpired term of Judge M'Lean as for the Congress which succeeded it—by a majority of more than 1200 votes over the aggregate poll of six competitors. A circumstance of this nature, however unusually honorable it must be regarded, would probably have been omitted in a discourse like the present, but that there may be some "well-intentioned persons" who even yet believe that the military services of Harrison detracted from his popularity amongst those who had most narrowly observed them. When, therefore, it is borne in mind, that this eminently honorable distinction was conferred upon him the very year after the close of the war, and while all its incidents were yet fresh upon the public memory—the fact, itself, is the only commentary which is necessary for a candid or ingenuous mind.

The Journals of the House of Representatives, during the three sessions of service alluded to, show him to have been a most active, useful and honorable member—generous, almost to a fault, in reference to such as had served or suffered for the country in either of its wars, and where these had either fallen in battle, or died of wounds or diseases received or contracted in service, the widow or the orphan found in him a friend not only with whom to *sympathize*, but on whom to *rely*, in reference to their demands upon the justice or the generosity of the nation.

Fain hoping, that as the period has probably past when it can longer subserve the imaginary interests of political aspirants to distort the actions of so guileless a statesman, we content ourselves by stating that the journals of neither house of Congress disclose either a vote or proceeding of his incompatible with the liberal principles of "Democratic Republicanism," to which he ever professed allegiance and devotion, and in the faith of which he breathed his last aspiration to Heaven and his honored successor. It was, indeed, the tenacity of his adherence to the canons of his creed, which impelled him to sacrifice himself for a distant and since misjudging people—*for us*, fellow-citizens, during the session which preceded our admission into the Union—and his history will disclose to all who shall read it, that this act of nobleness and self-sacrifice is but in keeping with his conduct on every occasion involving a decision between his seming personal *interest* and the more stern and noble behests of DUTY. A man, thus, who never parleyed with his principles nor compromised with his faith or duty, but was inflexibly true to both and to all—that man could bear the rockings of the political elements, and witness the consequent sunderings of political combinations, without alarm or apprehension for the disclosures of the past or the retributions of the future. Happy! Thrice happy the statesman who runs his course in the proud and fearless consciousness of his own integrity—and *such a man was William Henry Harrison*.

In the Senate of Ohio, where we next find him, he remained true and steadfast to the great principles he had asserted on the Missouri Question, in Congress—and, therefore, after ineffectually attempting so to modify the instructions proposed by that body to their Senators at Washington as to refer the whole subject to that sense of their *constitutional* obligation by which he had been governed himself, he recorded his solemn negative with the Republican minority, against the resolution which required the submission of *Missouri*, on the question of Slavery, to the will of the *National* Legislature. The perversions which have been rendered of his course in that body, upon this and other subjects of minor, though exciting importance, will remain and burn forever, as amongst the most palpable and lamentable instances of partizan *injustice*, for the merest partizan purposes.

In the Senate of the United States, to which he was transferred in 1824, and in which he remained until 1828, he was assigned the important station which had been made vacant by the resignation of General Jackson, of Chairman of the Committee of Military Affairs. His speeches, which were numerous, were always sensible and practical, often eloquent, and impassionedly so on occasions when inspired by the wants or necessities of those, or their descendants, who had served the country on the fields which purchased or perpetuated its independence. For these it was his luxury to sympathize, and to rejoice when his exertions were effectual in behalf of their age or decripitude.—In short, in Harrison the Soldier had a General in the Camp and a Friend wherever he might be.

Never a *partizan*—his general concurrence in the policy and purposes of the administration of Mr. Adams, did not swerve him from the observance of the canons of his creed, albeit he was represented as a courtier of his patronage. His vote on the 27th day of April, 1826, on the test resolutions of a Senator from the South, disaffirming the "constitutional competency" assumed by the President in relation to the most prominent and important measures of his administration, will remain coincident and commensurate with the archives of the Nation—a memento of the sternness of his adherence to his principles, while surrounded by the most persuasive influences to their relaxation, and encompassed by the most alluring incentives to their foregoal.—His jealousy of Executive prerogative is thereby referred back to his original creed, at a period when his own friends and associotes were in the exercise of its powers; and it is hence that the imputation which but connects it with the *circumstances* of the recent Presidential canvass, is disproved and disarmed forever. We but repeat, therefore, in the circumscribed view to which we are necessarily restricted of his services in the Senate, that its journals are unstained by a vote which his most ardent friend could desire obliterated; and that while the debates which have been preserved evince him to have been a laborious and attentive member, a chaste and often eloquent speaker, they also disclose the more ennobling evidence that he was ever ready, and more prompt, indeed, to stand by the weak than be supported by the strong—never assailing the integrity of others—but once himself assailed, and then, as we have seen, at the expense of the assailant.

Having omitted to allude, in the more appropriate connexion, to an incident in the life, and a characteristic in the education of Harrison: and the time to which we are restricted in the conclusion of the task which lies yet before us forbidding sufficient leisure for revision and continuity, my audience will pardon me for deeming them sufficiently important for introduction here.—The incident alluded to, is the tardy action of Congress in reference to the resolution whereby it was proposed to impress the highest estimate of the Nation, upon the purity and gallantry of

**Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, and Dr. Benjamin Rush, of Philadelphia, a Signer of the Declaration of Independence.

*Col. John Speed Smiths' second letter—published in July last.